

The Enka Voice

Organ of the Employees of the American Enka Corporation

Vol. 11

ENKA, NORTH CAROLINA, U. S. A.

No 10



"Stormy Weather"

E. C. Joliff

October 1940



The Enka Voice

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Vol. 11

ENKA, NORTH CAROLINA, OCTOBER, 1940

No. 10

THE ENKA VOICE, published monthly by and for the 3,000 employees of the American Enka Corporation, manufacturers of rayon yarn, records the news and happenings at the Company's plants and offices; it serves as a publication for the various Associations and Clubs and prints contributions of general interest to those who are connected with the American Enka Corporation. The "Voice" stands for everything which tends to make our community a better place in which to live, to work, and to progress, and is free to all employees of our Company.—J. Kemps, Editor.

A Message From Dr. Moritz

IN the early morning hours of Friday, August 30th, 1940, our mountain region was visited by a terrible flood. Records show that in Hominy Valley the water came considerably higher than during any previously known flood in a history of over one hundred years. Rain fall in our vicinity reached the abnormal amount of close to twelve inches in twenty-four hours time. Where the safeguards around the plant had successfully withstood all previous floods during the twelve years of its existence, a calamity like the present one, during which the raging flood waters entered our factory and grounds, inundating everything, could not be foreseen.

It is evident that, while such an occurrence is disastrous to any plant, this is especially so in the case of a rayon plant with all its intricate machinery and equipment, and practically everything being located in basements and on the ground floors. Therefore, I must admit that when I inspected the plant immediately after the flood waters had subsided, the situation looked rather bad. However, none of us lost courage and we all, from the lowest to the highest, immediately put our shoulders to the wheel in order to, first of all, get our plant running again and, in the second place, to salvage as much of our stocks and equipment as possible, thereby reducing the loss to its smallest possible proportions. This was no light undertaking. For example, about ten thousand electric motors and their switch boxes, both large and small, had been drowned out and had to be reconditioned. Mud covered the entire plant, in some places nearly a foot thick. Close to a thousand machines had to be taken apart, cleaned, and again put in working order. All equipment, like spools, racks, etc., had to be individually cleaned, etc., etc. It really sounds like a fairy tale that we were able to start soaking viscoses for production again on Wednesday, September 4th, only five days after the flood, that our entire spool spinning room was running on September 9th, or less than ten days after the waters subsided, and our pot spinning room two days later. At the time of this writing, Sunday, September 15th, all production departments, including the textile, are running full capacity again.

Lots of hard, conscientious, and sometimes very disagreeable work has been done by practically every employee of the American Enka Corporation during the past two

weeks. All this work was done in an admirable spirit of cooperation and good cheer. I, therefore, wish to take this opportunity to thank all of you for your cordial cooperation and assistance. You have done a good job, of which we may be proud. During this trying time, there were numerous outstanding examples of zeal, intelligence and energy, too many for me to mention them all here. Let it be sufficient for me to say that every employee has done more than his or her duty, in accordance with our well known Enka tradition.

I also wish to mention with great appreciation the sympathy and very real and useful cooperation we re-

ceived from outside persons and concerns. It is impossible for me to furnish a complete list, but there was, for instance, the Southern Bell Telephone Company, whose people worked without stopping day and night to restore our service both inside the plant and with the outside; the Charlotte office and crew of the Westinghouse Electric Company, who gave similar assistance and without whose active cooperation we would not have been able to accomplish what we did; the City of Asheville, which loaned us practically all of its equipment; there were Mr. Roy Parker and others, who supplied us with motorboats to get the workers out of the plant, and so on and so forth. This just to mention a few, to all of them and to many others not mentioned here because of lack of space, we

are deeply grateful for the service and assistance received.

Now that the plant is again in full production, let us not cry over spilt milk and let us do our utmost to make our products even better than before. Naturally, the damage sustained by our Company is considerable, but we all feel able and willing to make up for it in the coming months by giving our very best. Steps have immediately been taken to prevent a reoccurrence, insofar as it is humanly possible to do so.

There are several lessons which we may retain from these events: In the first place, they showed us very definitely how unimportant our own little squabbles and inconveniences are if compared with what happens when Nature goes on a rampage. They also showed us what may be accomplished if we all work together with the enthusiasm which was so generally displayed during the past two weeks.

A. J. L. MORITZ, Technical Vice President.

Speed Limit 15 Miles



. . . . For Boats!

What Happens to Our Yarn After It Leaves the Plant?

XIII. KNIT FABRICS, OTHER THAN HOSIERY

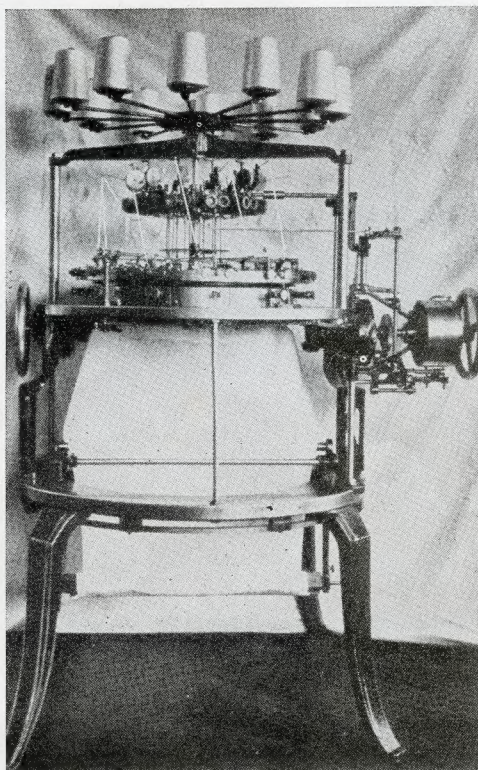
By A. G. BOUHUYS AND H. B. CARICO

THE knitting industry is a very large one and, besides with hosiery, it occupies itself with the knitting of what may be called piece goods, that will be fashioned into inner and outer garments. Occasionally, garments are knit that are delivered from the machine fashioned wholly or partially into the general shape desired. It would lead us too far to cover the entire knitting field,

name, the needles are mounted in a circle, with a diameter varying in one type of machine from 7 inches to 36 inches. The machines produce tubular cloth. The needles are mounted on what is termed the cylinder. In the best known type of machines, the cylinder is equipped with vertical slots in which the needles may rise up and down. These vertical motions are controlled by cams.

In some machines, the cylinders revolve and the cams are stationary, while still in other types, the cams rotate and the cylinder is stationary. Our Briglo, Perl glo and Englo yarns, usually on cones, are placed on top of the machine. The individual or combination of threads are led over an intricate system of guides, wires and stop motions to the needles. Since the circular body machines

Circular Body Machine.



Spring needle machine
for plain rayon
underwear.

As made by Wildman Mfg. Co.

but we shall discuss briefly the two main types of knitting machines on which the majority of fabrics destined for garments are produced. They are:

- (a) Circular Body Machines.
- (b) Warp Knitting Machines.

Circular Body Machines: These machines, as far as their knitting principle is concerned, are quite similar to circular hosiery machines, although they may deviate as to the type needle used. Again, as is indicated by the

are built to produce large quantities of cloth, it becomes necessary to supply many cones of yarn, sometimes as many as forty-eight per machine. The yarns, or ends, are fed to the machine at equally placed knitting points around the cylinder. In other words, one could compare the circular body machine with many women sitting in a circle and all knitting on the same garment from separate ends of yarn. However, they, of course, could never produce 100,000 stitches per minute as some machines are capable of doing, day in and day out! As a comparison, it should be realized that one experienced woman

knitting by hand, using rather heavy yarn, can produce about eighty stitches per minute, for a short while.

So far, in the discussion of the circular body machines, we have only mentioned the needles, but, like in the circular hosiery machines, there are many more small intricate parts that assist in the stitch formation. In order not to become highly technical, we shall not enter into the description of these parts at the present time.

The knit greige cloth is wound on rolls and, when desired, is presented in this form to the dyer and finisher.

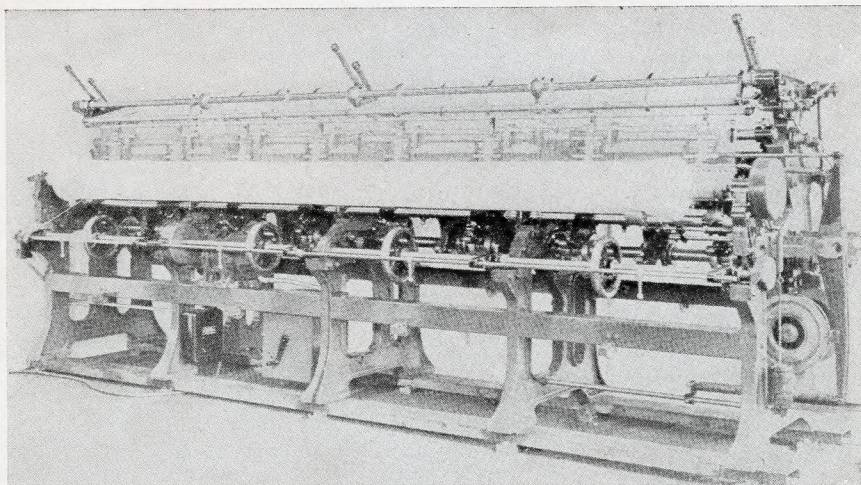
Warp Knitting Machines: These machines, as indicated by their name, knit from warps that, like in weaving, consist of a great many ends, wound side by side on one or more beams. From these beams, the ends are

from one needle to the next, in this way laying loops around the needles in any predetermined fashion. This swinging and shogging movement of the eyelets and their bar is effected by a series of cams or chains. It follows as a matter of course that the cloth is knit in a horizontal sheet and that finally it is wound onto a beam or take-up roller.

Warp knitting machines are ingenious devices that are able to produce fabric of many designs, some of them, on account of the nature of the side movement of the eyelets, are run-or ravel proof.

The shogging motion of the eyelets may continue in one direction each time over one needle, but it will be understood that each shogging, or a series of them, necessarily

High speed Warp Knitting Machine.



As made by Whithin Machine Works.

The cloth is knit
in a horizontal sheet
and wound on a beam.

unwound side by side in the same plane and are presented to the needles, which are mounted on a horizontal bar, side by side and equally spaced. There are just as many ends as there are active needles in the bar and, therefore, each needle has its own yarn supply. Of course, it will be clear that with each needle knitting only from the thread fed into same, only independent parallel chains of loops would be formed. In order to connect these chains, it becomes necessary to provide a means to let each thread occasionally be knit into the neighboring chains of threads. For this purpose, all ends are threaded through yarn guides or eyelets, mounted in a second bar. These eyelets move back and forth between the needles and sideways

will have to be followed by a shogging in the other direction. Also, the shogging motion is not always over one needle, but may be extended over, for instance, four needles. In this case, the fabric becomes less elastic. Each shogging motion must be followed by a knitting action.

This roughly describes the operation of the warp knitting machine. Before closing the subject, we should mention that warp knitting machines are highly productive and may knit as many as from one-to one and one-half million stitches per minute. Compare that with the lady knitting only eighty stitches per minute!

(Illustrations from the Rayon Yarn Handbook.)

MAINTENANCE DEPT.	
A SHIFT	HAS WORKED SINCE
B	
C	
D	
DAY WORKERS HAVE	
MACHINE SHOP HAS	
LEAD BURNERS HAVE	
PIPE FITTERS HAVE	
ELECTRICAL DEPT. HAS	
CARPENTER	
BUILDING	
SALVAGE	
WITHOUT A SINGLE LOST TIME ACCIDENT	





Born to Mr. and Mrs.
Clifford Bailey of Alex-
ander, a daughter, Bar-
bara Ann, Sept. 9, 1940.

* * *

Born to Mr. and Mrs.
Herman Gaddy of West
Asheville, a son, Melvin
Woodard, Sept. 8, 1940.

* * *

Room and Board

Clean, attractive rooms, steam heat. All beds furnished with inner spring mattresses. Home cooked meals. Lunches packed and meals to transients, if desired. Located on bus line. Enka employees preferred.

Mrs. Kate Brown, 1 Covington, W. Asheville, Phone 4599-W.

* * *

Apartment.

Three room apartment for rent, completely furnished. Magic chief gas range, sink, breakfast suite and kitchen cabinet.

Bedroom and living room suites. Lights, water and heat. Rates reasonable.

See owner, Ida Brown, 36 Louisiana Ave., W. Asheville.

* * *

Light, airy, three room apartment, unfurnished, conveniently arranged. Beautiful hilltop location, ample space. Large garden plot. Electric lights and running water. On Queen Road from Enka to Candler, 1¼ miles from Enka on bus line. Terms reasonable.

Dolly Ann Morgan

Candler, N. C.

* * *

Wanted.

Two nice girls to occupy large clean sunny front bedroom, with adjoining bath. On Enka Bus Line. Phone 7183.

* * *

Large bedroom. Bed has inner spring mattress. Plenty of hot water. Good home cooked meals. Reasonable rate.
1162 Haywood Road Phone 6812-R

For Rent.

Large bedroom. Bed has inner spring mattress. Plenty of hot water. Good home cooked meals. Reasonable rate.

1162 Haywood Road Phone 6812-R

For Sale.

Modern 5 room bungalow, fully equipped with water and lights. Near Enka plant on Highway No. 10. Also lots for sale. Reasonable terms.

See W. W. Candler, Candler, N. C. or phone Asheville 5296.

* * *

CLOSE SHAVE

An Indian who had ordered a ham sandwich in a drug store peered between the slices of bread at the very thin slice of ham.

"You slice him ham?" he asked the waiter.

"Yes" said the waiter.

"You pretty near miss him," grunted the Indian.

WE do not know who the author of this poem is, but we all subscribe to the sentiment:

Don't brag or bluster and blow your horn,
And think the world lucky that you were born!
The firecracker bangs, as firecrackers do—
But the dynamo works quietly true.

For power is noiseless—like eagle wings,
And noise is powerless to do big things,
While racket and roar are the waste amounts,
And they never accomplish a thing that counts.
The rattling wheels aren't power and might,
But the silent current that's out of sight.
And there's never a bit of bluster and blow
To the force within that makes things go.
For the perfect machine and efficient man
Accomplish the most by the noiseless plan.
And the work of the world is done today,
By silent power in the quietest way.
So it's what you do; and results will show
Without the need of bluster and blow!

* * *

Off to the races!



Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Stevens.

Enka Mutual Death Benefit Association

TREASURER'S STATEMENT AS PER SEPTEMBER 23RD, 1940

On Sunday, September 22nd, one of our members, Mr. Ernest Lee Jackson of the Spinning Dept., passed away. His sons John and Ed Jackson were his beneficiaries and since both are minors, the funds will be held until the court has appointed a guardian.

Collectible Dues and Assessments	\$1,957.00	To Expense Fund	No Charges
Contribution Amer. Enka Corp.	489.25	Available for beneficiaries of E. L. Jackson	\$2,446.25
	<u>\$2,446.25</u>		<u>\$2,446.25</u>

Total membership (on roll) per Sept. 23rd was 1,958, one of whom was not deductible. Expense fund stationary at \$100.00.

J. Kemps, Treasurer.

Enka Lake Club and Other News

NOT much Club news, this time, the Accounting force occupied the Club house for three weeks after the flood and all activities were postponed until they had been "repatriated" again. On Saturday, September 21st, there was a Beer Party and Dance, featuring a Smoking Contest among other attractions, under the direction of Mr. J. C. Auer. A large crowd attended and reported a good time. The pictures on this page were taken at a little farewell party for Dr. Brewton and Mr. Buck, both officers in the National Guard. It was a Stag affair and a pleasant one, as usual. Next month, we hope to have more news for you; as it is, we need the rest of this page for the Provident Insurance Company anyway!

Yours very truly,
Reporter.

* * *

Provident Life and Accident Insurance Company Hospital and Surgical Group Insurance Plan.

AS every employee will be notified, the Provident Life and Accident Insurance Company finds that during the past year, while this group plan of insurance for hospitalization and surgeons' fees has been in effect, it has paid out considerably more than it has received in premiums.

The fact that only some 50% of our employees bought this insurance, and a majority of this 50% was made up of those who knew that they needed what is called, "corrective surgery", either for themselves or their dependents, accounts for this bad experience sustained by the insurance company. By "corrective surgery" is meant such cases as bad tonsils, a bad appendix, and the like, which are not acute or urgent cases, but the operation for which can wait until some later, more convenient time. The experience with our employees now shows that of the 695 operations performed under this plan, 287 were for tonsillectomies, and 111 for appendectomies, or a total of 57%. It is evident from this abnormal inrush of such corrective surgery, that probably in most cases the condition of the tonsils or appendices did not demand immediate operative action but could be safely postponed until after a few premium payments the insured obtained the advantage of having the Provident Insurance Company pay for most of the hospital and surgical expenses of the operation.

Of course, the reason for buying this insurance is to obtain exactly this kind of protection and the insurance company realizes this, but it complains that the load which it has carried can hardly be called fair because so few of the healthy employees have joined, that the spread of the risk is limited to those employees who expect to have some operation performed on either themselves or some dependent.

Insurance statistics show that unless 75% of a group of employees enter into such a plan, the insurance company does not have a fair average of healthy members to offset their payments of benefits.

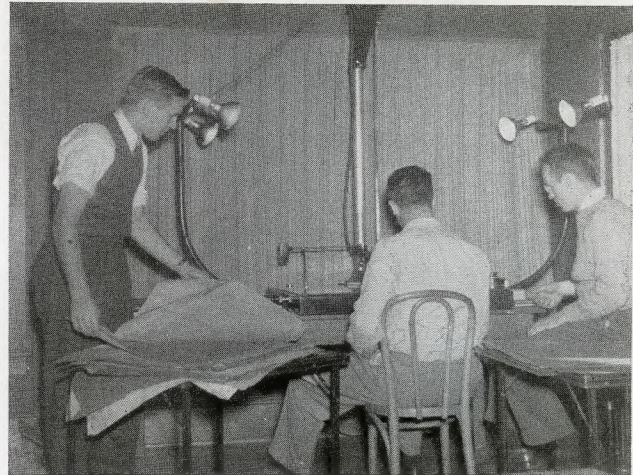
In order that the plan may be put on a sound and fair basis, however, it is now opened for any employee who may wish to join. *No premiums and consequently no coverage will be accepted, though, until 75% of all employees have made application.* The time allowed to reach the goal of 75% is extended until December 15th, 1940. If it is reached, there will be no waiting periods whatever and all applicants will be entitled to the full benefits from December 16th on.

If the goal is *not* reached by the time set, (December 15th), the insurance will not go into effect on any new cards taken between now and December 15th. Those who are now insured will be the only ones who will have the insurance unless the 75% (including those now insured) is reached.

As this insurance plan is of great benefit to the employees, every one of whom may at some time have to face an unexpected operation for himself or a dependent, it is to the interest of all of us that this plan be preserved.

It is hoped that every employee who sees the value of this plan will try to induce one or more of his co-workers to join the plan in order to make it available to all fellow-employees.

A machine to photograph spoiled records



was set up in the ball room.

"Sweet Adeline,



My Adeline . . . !"

An excellent steak dinner



was prepared by Mrs. Sarratt.

Seven O'clock, Friday Morning, August 30th.

Photos R. Baumberger.



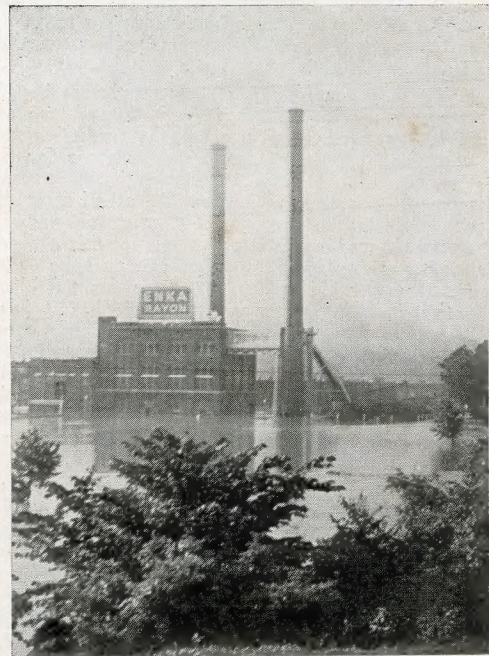
Hominy creek gone wild.



The parking lot.



The baseball field.



The power house.



The E. A. A. Gym.



The current was plenty strong!

What H. C. Beumer and R. M. Williams Saw When They Arrived On the Scene.

The girls had come to work,



but there was no work!

The boys were wondering



whether the fishing would be good!

Except for boats,



the plant was inaccessible from all sides.

Around nine o'clock.



Rescue squads were still in action.

It looked like a mediaeval fortress,



surrounded by a moat.



There was a traffic jam on the highway,



the playing field was a lake,



tractors rescued drowned cars,

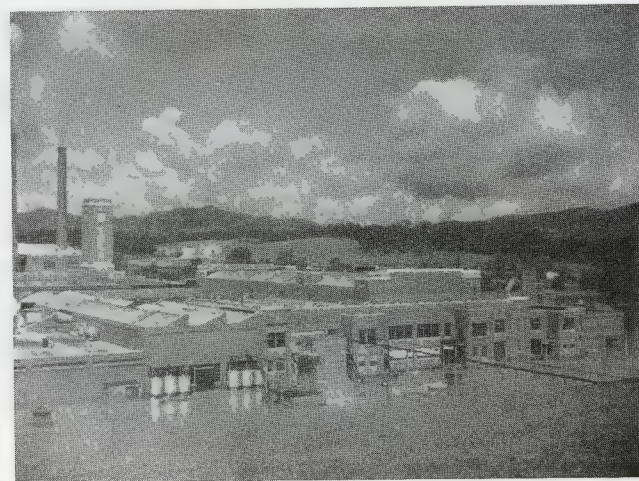


even the tracks were submerged.

That Same Friday Morning.



Top Row
by
H. C. Pfalzgraf



Center Row
by
E. C. Jolliff.



Bottom Row
by
G. Spaanbroek



"Water Sports" Were Quite Popular, That Day!

The last trips



were made by rowboats.



"Muddy water 'round my feet . . . !"

Mr. Kissenger and friends.



They took him for a ride.



A large crowd watched and waited.



"Wee Willie"

Rav Lindsay.

and



Sand Hill Road . . . Last stop!



Stranded in the yard.



Full speed ahead!



"The Navy" returns.



A moment of hard-earned rest.

After the Waters Had Receded . . .

(Photos by E. C. Jolliff.)



Hall in Main Office.



Mud and rubbish everywhere.



In the yard.



Mr. Hubbeling's office.



Mr. Gill's office.



Mr. Spaanbroek's office.



Mr. Cooke's office.



General warehouse.



Near the shops.

The Maintenance Dept.



had its hands full!

Mr. Schilthuis



used to have a fine filing system.

Saturday was moving day.



everybody for himself!

Photos by E. C. Jolliff.

The Morning After.

Thousands of motors



had to be overhauled.

What will Mrs. Jackson say



when she sees this?

Mr. Wayant's boys



really went to town!

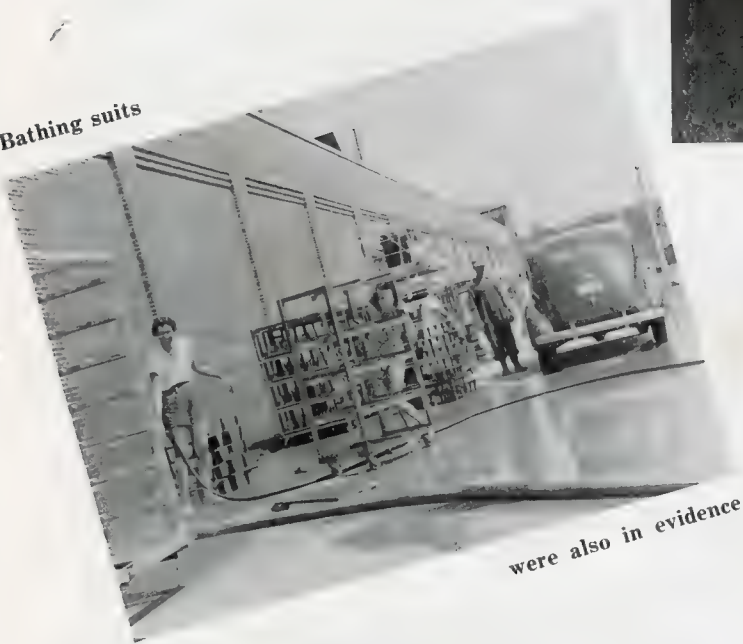


Then— We Started to Clean up the Mess!



was well equipped
for the "dirty work."

Bathing suits



were also in evidence.

Lots of wreckage



was hauled away.

Photos by
G. Spaanbroek and E. C. Jolliff.

Muddy pinboards



by the hundreds.

But the records



had to be saved!

While floors were torn up



and concrete was laid

The Offices Were Moved to Temporary Quarters.

Mr. Pos and his crew



worked in the gate house.

The Paymaster's Office



went to the waiting room.

The Plant Administration



found refuge in the cafeteria.

The Accounting Dept.



went to the Enka Lake Club

and installed themselves



in the ball room.

Bright and Dull Yarns

WELL, folks, somebody tells me we had a little flood all our own! I swear I'll never make fun of somebody else's floods anymore, but it sure made you feel proud to see everyone pitch in so cheerfully and get the job out of the way in a miraculously short time! Don't believe I'll ever forget that crazy Friday morning when the traffic consisted of motor boats only and "Charlie" was trying to sell rides at two-bits a person, ten cents for children, "visiting the entire devastated area". It was a treat to hear him tell about the fabulous rescues he had performed that night, locating people hanging by their toes from fences and swimming between the machines like speckled trout! The Editor says it will probably never happen again, so he just stuck this Voice full of watery scenes in order to save the spectacle for posterity. You can show these pictures to your grandchildren and tell them how grandpappy was evacuated from the Twisting Room after putting up a heroic scrap against the surging tides, how grandma took the typhoid shots and staggered around like a drunk because her head felt like it had been hit by a demolition bomb, how uncle Billy dove into the mud looking for his glasses and came up looking like old Neptune, with the corn sprouting out of his hair, how Cousin Amos drifted around on a spool rack and swallowed his plug when he fell off trying to round a curve at fifteen miles an hour, and so on.

Yes, we can laugh about it now, but, by golly, it just about made you cry when you saw the mess that afternoon! Good old Mr. Kissenger, who was the proud possessor of a pair of high boots, undertook to carry me in on his back to inspect the damage in my office. We started out O. K., sloshing through a foot of slimy mud, but suddenly he gave out. If I hadn't had him in a death grip, so to speak, he would have dumped me then and there, but he realized that he was to undergo a similar fate, so with much blowing, groaning and a considerable amount of bad language, he staggered on until he found an island in the form of the mail box which had floated down the hall, and left me on top of it. They finally located a wheel chair in a pile of wreckage, and pushed me around in that, just like "The World of Tomorrow" at the Fair, only different. I can't understand why he hadn't thought of it, but Kissenger always does his errands on a tame bull, like Santa Claus on a reindeer, and it would have been much simpler all around that way. However, I owe him a debt of gratitude for putting up with us for almost three weeks in his nice clean cafeteria until we could move back into our office again, and, I tell you, folks, he was the perfect host! Boy, you should have seen our painfully prepared books and records floating face-down in the mud, don't know what we should have done if the sun hadn't been shining and we couldn't have dried and cleaned them outside! As it was, this crew of mine also did a wonderful job of scrubbing and mud scraping, besides getting your payroll out on time. If we have slipped up here and there and given some of you a bit too much or too little, that week, it certainly wasn't surprising! And it was a sight for sore eyes to see Paymaster Cooke wading through the mud, waving a bunch of office paychecks triumphantly in the air! Yep, a terrible calamity though it was, the fact that we were running full blast again in no time will always seem a miracle to me. Like Dr. Moritz says, it shows you what cheerful co-operation can do, and I must hand it to you Tar Heels, you sure can rise to the occasion! No slackers, no kicks, no sour faces, it was great! I felt sorry for that bunch of colored fellows who had to carry in those heavy steel desks. One chocolate-hued gentleman gave out completely after he had shoved a desk right through a plate glass window, which gave him such a shock that he dropped it on his toes. He spent the

rest of the day moaning "Oh, mamma, woe's me!" in Mr. Pfalzgraf's office, but the next morning he was at it again. It may interest you to know that the dripping animal held aloft by smiling "Wee Willie" Walker on our inside cover picture was alive and later on released and, all in all, we didn't have many casualties, except among the cockroaches, which were exterminated free of charge.

And so life goes on again pretty much as usual, although some of our friends have now been called by Uncle Sam to do some fancy rampart watching for the rest of us and a few more, who couldn't find the right gal in time, will also have to go before long. We'll hold the fort for them until they come back, and anytime they want to send us some pictures for the Voice, the old Editor will be tickled to death! Never saw so many cameras around us during the flood. Mr. Joliff got so enthused that he took candid shots of everybody and everything, including foot prints in the mud! The luckiest people in the whole plant were the bunch that got quartered in the Enka Club where they had beer and nickelodions and things, instead of mud pies. But the funniest thing in the whole business was the pinch-and-run system used when the offices moved back again. Personally, I found me three pairs of good socks among Mr. Vanderhoeven's collection of unmentionables with which he dazzles his monthly audiences in the gym and I saw somebody sneak off with a pair of pink whoziwhatsies, only slightly damaged by the disaster! Everything that still had four legs disappeared to decorate the offices of the first-come-first-served brigade, and I must admit that I was sorely tempted myself by a perfectly good table that evidently belonged to the Censor! The trouble with it was that he would have recognized it afterwards by the fancy trimmings, so I finally decided to take my own table back after I had located one of its legs in a pile of rubbish. Yes-sir, that's the way it goes! You may come in my office, but unless you can prove it's yours, every stick of furniture in there is ours and stays there! In fact, I'm going to do some prowling around myself, there's still some stuff missing, which may either be relinquished peacefully or I'll get Sergeant McMahan and a couple more big policemen to do the relinquishing for me, hey-ho, Silver! That's the way things are done nowadays anyway, what?

Mr. Pos is having one heck of a job these days, but he believes in handling them rough. Took six drowned electric adding machines away from me and when I put up a howl for six others, he tells me I need only three anyway! Not that he gave me the other three, no sir, he practically told me that the simplest way of adding anyway is to use ten fingers and ten toes! Which is all very funny and economical, but does not get thousands of time slips and requisitions out of the way every week! And so it goes, I wouldn't be in his shoes for anything with everybody in a hurry and hollering for service de luxe. Well, the main thing is that we are shipping the stuff again and all we can do now is try to make up for lost time! We may have been soaked for a while, but at least we weren't blasted to bits, which is a distinct help!

Well, so long, chilluns! Come and see me on my nice new concrete floor and keep your fingers off the furniture! Next month, when all the departmental reporters have recovered from the shock, I guess they'll start sending in some news again. Got to help the Editor out, you know, he hasn't got a flood every month to help him fill up his scandal sheet! In the meantime, keep smiling like you have been doing, sour pussies never did anybody any good, at any time.

Yours, still waiting for the Flower Show,

Hankie Enkie, Sr.

Mine host Kissenger.



Just a lot of bull?

"The Cream of the Crop"

JURY.

Judge: "What possible excuse could you have for acquitting this prisoner?"

Foreman: "Insanity, sir."

Judge: "What, all twelve of you?"

* * *

REST CURE.

Convict: "I am here for having two wives."

Visitor: "How are you enjoying your liberty?"

* * *

HAZY.

Truck Driver: "Where am I? What happened?"

Foreman (to truck driver): "You had a little wreck and we just brought you to."

Truck Driver: "It's all so hazy bring me two more!"

* * *

PRAYER.

"You sure should have heerd de new pastah pray."

"Was he fervent?"

"Fervent? Why, brudder, he done asked de Lawd for things none of us ebber knew He had!"

* * *

PAPPA.

Visitor: "Well, your baby is certainly a cute little rascal. Does he take after his father?"

Mother: "Well, yes, in a way. His father is not quite so cute, but much more of a rascal."

* * *

REASON.

Parson (preaching in asylum chapel): "Now there is one vital question we must all ask ourselves: why are we all here?"

Voice from back: "Because we're not all there."

* * *

LITERATURE.

Mrs. Hocorn—"Young Ezra Hankins is gettin' to be quite literurry. He had three pieces in the county paper this week."

Mrs. Middergrass—"He comes of a literurry family. His ma put over a thousand pieces in a crazy quilt oncet."

* * *

DEPENDABLE.

White Friend: "Mose, do you think it right to leave your wife at the washtub while you spend your time fishing?"

Mose: "Oh, yassuh. Mah wife don't need no watchin'. She wuk jes as hard as if'n Ah wuz dere."

* * *

PARROT.

An old lady kept a parrot which was always swearing. She could put up with this 'til Saturday, but on Sunday she kept a cover over the cage—removing it on Monday morning. This prevented the parrot from swearing on Sunday.

One Monday afternoon she saw her minister coming toward the house, so she again placed the cover over the cage. As the reverend gentleman was about to step into the parlor, the parrot remarked: "My Gawd, this has been a damn short week!"

WRECKER.

Macpherson and his wife were out motoring when their car broke down and it had to be towed to a garage. All the way his wife complained bitterly of the amount it was going to cost them.

"It's scandalous!" she said. "Three dollars for towing the car a mile or so."

"Never mind," said Macpherson. "I'm making sure he earns it—I've put the brakes on."

* * *

CHANGE.

An elderly lady chided her husband for his failure to assist her up the steps to the railway coach. "Henry, you ain't as galand as when I was a gal."

The husband replied: "No, Lettie, and you ain't as buoyant as when I was a boy."

* * *

PORK.

"Have you any good pork?"

"Good pork? Say, I've got some pork that will make better chicken salad than any tuna fish you can buy!"

POOL.



Eight balls in the side pocket.

SAYINGS.

Do gentlemen prefer blondes? Ask the man who phones one. . . . There's many a slip with a flask on the hip. . . . If she needs a heater in the car, the honeymoon is over. . . . Girls used to wear unmentionables, now they wear nothing worth mentioning. . . . Some women are entertaining this winter—others not very. . . . She is not my best girl—just necks best.

* * *

BEAT.

The American and the Irishman were trying to see which could tell the taller story.

Said the American: "Well, I guess this beats everything. I once knew a man in the States who could take a 20-rung ladder into a field, stand it up on end, and then walk up to the top and down again."

"Begorra, that's just nothin' at all," replied Pat, not to be outdone. "Oi know a man in Oireland who can take the same ladder into a field, stand it on end, walk up to the top and then pull it up after him."

COMPANY.

Judge: "I'll let you off this time, but from now on keep away from bad company."

Defendant: "Thanks, Judge; you'll never see me here again."

* * *

ECHO.

"There's a wonderful echo from these rocks," said the guide to the tourist, "but you have to shout very loud. Now you just yell, 'Two bottles of pop!'"

The tourist shouted and then listened. "I hear no echo at all," said he.

"Oh, well," said the guide, "here comes the innkeeper with our pop, anyway."

* * *

SEASONED.

Old Lady: "My boy, it makes me sick at heart to see you smoking."

Youthful Smoker: "Oh, ye got to get used to it, ma'am. It uster make me sick, too."

* * *

HELPFUL.

Book Canvasser (to little boy at gate): "Is your mother home?"

Canvasser (after knocking a dozen times): "I thought you said your mother was at home."

Boy: "Yes, she is, Sir, but I don't live here."

* * *

DEFEAT.

A Sunday school teacher asked one of her boy pupils:

"Willie, who defeated the Philistines?"

Willie had been gazing out of the window in a dream. He gave a start and answered:

"I dunno, teacher, I don't foller them small league teams."

* * *

REPLY.

A New York school teacher tells about a little boy whose coat was so difficult to fasten that she went to his assistance. As she tugged at the hook, she said:

"Did your mother hook this coat for you?"

"No," was the astounding reply, "she bought it."

* * *

FLIES.

Two colored boys, who had just reduced the population of a henroost, were making a getaway.

"Laws, Mose," gasped Sam, "why them flies follow us so close?"

"Keep gallopin', nigger," said Mose, "them ain't flies. Them's buckshot!"

* * *

SERGEANT.

"Fasten that tunic button, you!" shouted the sergeant-major to the recruit. "We don't want none of that strip-tease stuff in the Army."

* * *

AND LASTLY . . .

There was the attractive Miss who was working her way through college selling subscriptions to the Saturday Evening Post. But all the fellows wanted to take Liberties!

Enka Credit Union

"For Service, Not For Profit"

Our Bank

Financial and Statistical Report

BALANCE SHEET

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Loans Outstanding 8-31-40.....	\$173,859.80	Xmas Club 8-31-40	\$ 51,708.05
Cash in Banks—Checking	18,799.62	Shares	139,514.31
Cash in Bank at Interest	3,864.43	Deposits	13,037.56
Cash on Hand	9,719.98	Reserve or Guaranty Fund	8,704.11
Furn. & Fixtures.....	\$2,398.14	Surplus	1,168.03
Less Reserve	597.52	Unearned Interest	4,358.67
Govt. Bonds	4,125.00	Social Security	16.73
Accr. Int. on Bonds	357.52		
Shares in League C. U.	1,651.21		
Certificate of Deposit	10,000.00	Undivided Profits	5,670.72
Total.....	\$224,178.18	Total.....	\$224,178.18

EXPENSES		INCOME	
Interest Paid	\$ 37.18	Interest Received	\$14,137.02
Dividends Paid		Entrance Fees	47.25
Stationery and Supplies	340.64	Fines	27.50
Salaries	4,707.20	Misc. Income	91.15
Misc.	2,054.76		
Trans. to Guaranty Fund	1,492.42		
Balance—Profit or Loss	5,670.72		
Total.....	\$14,302.92	Total.....	\$14,302.92

STATISTICAL REPORT

LOANS		SHARES AND MEMBERS	
Loans Made in Period—388....	\$ 35,032.20	Paid on Shares in period.....	\$ 11,071.97
Loans Repaid in Period	37,909.68	Withdrawn on Shares in	
Loans in Force—2650.....	173,859.80	period	14,167.69
Total Loaned since		Total Paid in on Shares	
organization	1,756,277.28	since organization	1,039,698.58
Total Loans Repaid since		Total withdrawn on Shares	
organization	1,582,417.48	since organization	900,184.27
Loans Delinquent:		Received on Deposit in period	1,542.98
(A) Three Months or Less		Deposits Withdrawn in	
(B) More Than 3 months		period	1,311.46
Charged off in Period		Total Deposits since	
Total Charged off since		organization	95,984.17
organization	302.60	Total Deposits Withdrawn	
Total Number of Borrowers		since organization	82,946.61
at end of period	2110	New Members in Period.....	12
AUDITED AND APPROVED:		Total Members since organization.....	2995
E. R. WOLCOTT,		Members withdrawn since org.....	522
A. D. ZELLNER,		Total Number of Members	2473
WEBB BROWN,			

Supervisory Committee.

A. B. PRICHARD, Treasurer.



is still liquid!

Profit & Loss Statement

INCOME	
Interest	\$1,425.78
Entrance Fees	3.00
Fines	1.50
	\$1,430.28
EXPENSES	\$1,016.74
Trans to	
Guaranty Fund	4.50
	\$1,021.24
Profit for Aug.	\$409.04
Less Trans. to Guaranty Fund.....	81.80
Net Profit for Aug.	\$ 327.24
Plus Profit thru July	5,343.48
NET PROFIT THRU AUGUST 1940....	\$5,670.72

UNPREJUDICED.

It was during the impanelling of a jury that the following conversation occurred:

"You are a property holder?"

"Yes, your Honor."

"Married or single?"

"I have been married for five years, your Honor."

"Have you formed or expressed an opinion?"

"Not for five years, your Honor."

* * *

Open For Business!

All of the records of the Enka Credit Union were recovered and legible, although the flood made necessary a transfer of these records to new cards and sheets.

Mr. D. R. Graham, auditor of the Credit Union Division for the State, co-operated to the fullest extent and, when called upon, came up and made a special audit. By working overtime, this audit was completed Sunday afternoon, September 8th and we were officially allowed to open for business Monday September 9th.

A. B. Prichard, Treasurer.

THE FIRST ESSENTIAL OF FINANCIAL INDEPENDENCE
IS A SAVINGS ACCOUNT.

Our Children's Corner

Says Sally Bowman:

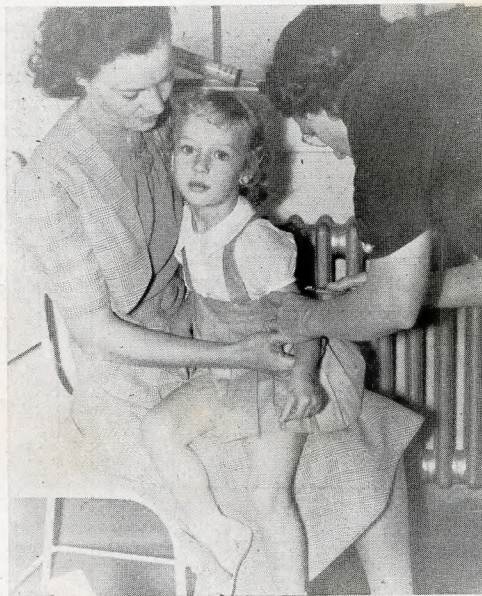


"That's my Pop!"

That's My Pop!

Who's that standing in the garden,
With the dirt up to his knees?
Who's that raking in the flower beds,
And cutting down the trees?
Who hurries home from work each night,
And dashing from the train,
Gobbles down his supper,
With all his might and main?
Who's the gent in plain old garden clothes
Digging in the dirt?
Who wipes his very dirty hands,
On a twice as dirty shirt?
Who grows all our vegetables
And cultivates the ground?
I'll tell you this: He's not the noted
"Man that comes around".
I'm running out of things to say,
I guess I'd better stop.
For readers' information,
That's my Pop!

Inoculation



This little girlie
said it didn't
hurt one bit!

Photo G. Spaanbroek.

P. S.

Mom won't chase the Japanese Beetles
She's afraid they'll harm her,
But *he's* out there with beetle traps
My Pop's a farmer!

—Sally Bowman.

Hallowe'en Finery.

An old pair of pants with a patch on the seat,
And a worn-out shirt that isn't very neat,
An old felt hat that I found in a trunk
We intended to sell to a man that buys junk.
Did I hear some one say,
"I'd have been ashamed to be seen"?
Why, haven't you guessed?
It's Hallowe'en!

daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Dennis
F. Penley.



This is Joyce Anne,



